



STORIES of STRANGE ADVENTURE

IND. NO 79 - JUNE

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE



AUTHORITY

# FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

A THING OF DARK  
MYSTERY--A NAMELESS  
THREAT FROM OUT OF  
THE UNKNOWN ITSELF!  
WATCH IT COME TO  
MENACING LIFE IN--  
"THE HUNT!"

HOLY...  
SMOKE! SO  
THAT'S THE  
CREATURE  
FROM THE  
CRATER!





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A DRAMATIZED STORY ABOUT A WIFE WHO WORRIED ABOUT HER HUSBAND



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**N**IGHT after night my husband came home from work all tired out. He was nervous, irritable — and barely touched supper. Most of the time he'd just sit around — then drop into bed, asleep as soon as his head hit the pillow. Often he didn't even kiss me goodnight . . . and yet I knew I had a man who really loved me.

I know a man's tired after a day's work — but my husband was simply "dead on his feet"! You'd think he'd forgotten all about me!

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HERE IT IS... THE LABORATORY OF DR. CRAGER! SOON DR. CRAGER WILL MAKE A VOYAGE NO MAN HAS EVER MADE BEFORE... A VOYAGE THAT NO MAN WILL EVER MAKE **AGAIN!** AND ODDLY ENOUGH, ONLY AN **APE** WILL KNOW **HOW** IT HAPPENED... AND **WHY** DR. CRAGER WENT WHISTLING OFF INTO THE BLUE... AS...

# The MAN WHO COULDN'T BE STOPPED!

STORY: BRAD EVERSON  
ART: JOHN BUSCEMA



EAGER FOR A MOMENT'S RELAXATION, DR. CRAGER SWITCHED ON HIS TV SET! BUT WHAT HE SAW ON THE SCREEN MADE HIM GASP WITH AMAZEMENT...

GREAT GUNS! IT... IT CAN'T BE!



AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... PROFESSOR MYSTIC AND JOCKO... THE ONLY MATHEMATICAL APE IN THE WORLD!

INCREDIBLE! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS OF SEARCHING... I'VE FOUND HIM!







FIRST WE WILL ADD SIX AND SIX, JOCKO!



HE DID IT!

IF I HURRY, I CAN REACH TOWN BEFORE THEY LEAVE THE STUDIO! I'VE GOT TO...

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!



SOON AFTERWARD... YOU DID VERY WELL TONIGHT, JOCKO! NOW WE'RE GOING HOME!

GOOD EVENING... PROFESSOR DOYLE!



YOU KNOW ME... BY MY REAL NAME? WHO ARE YOU?

IT'S BEEN NEARLY TWENTY YEARS SINCE WE TAUGHT TOGETHER, DOYLE... AND THE COLLEGE TRUSTEES FIRED YOU IN DISGRACE! YOU'VE CHANGED TREMENDOUSLY... BUT I REMEMBERED YOUR VOICE!



GOOD HEAVENS... YOU'RE MY COUSIN... ENOCH CRAGER! YES, I WAS DISGRACED... I COULDN'T CONVINCE ANYONE THAT I WAS INNOCENT OF STEALING THOSE COLLEGE FUNDS!

THE EVIDENCE POINTED TO HIM... BUT I'M THE ONE WHO TOOK THE MONEY!



I'VE SUFFERED ALL THESE YEARS, CRAGER... TRYING TO LIVE DOWN THE PAST! MY TEACHING CAREER WAS WRECKED! BUT RATHER THAN GIVE UP MATHEMATICS ENTIRELY, I DEVOTED MY TIME TO TRAINING JOCKO... AND BECAME A PERFORMER!

YOU'RE **STILL** ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST MATHEMATICIANS... AND I NEED YOU FOR A PROJECT I'M WORKING ON! ONLY ONE DETAIL REMAINS TO BE SOLVED... **AND IT CAN BE DONE BY THE MATHEMATICAL FORMULAS THAT WERE DEVELOPED BY YOU!**



AND SO ON THIS NIGHT, CRAGER FOUND AN EXPERT ASSISTANT... **AND JOCKO!**

YOUR **PHOTON SHIP** IS AMAZING, CRAGER! DO YOU MEAN IT CAN ACTUALLY TRAVEL AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT?

THAT'S RIGHT! A SPECIAL ALLOY PREVENTS THE HULL FROM BURNING UP... AND THE PHOTON CELLS IN THE NOSE ACTUALLY **DRAW** THE SHIP TOWARD THE LIGHT GIVEN OFF BY ANY PLANET IT'S AIMED AT!



THINK OF BEING ABLE TO TRAVEL **86,000,000 MILES** THROUGH SPACE, DOYLE---**IN LESS THAN EIGHT MINUTES!** THAT'S HOW LONG IT WILL TAKE US TO REACH **NOXIS**, A PLANET I'VE DISCOVERED---A PLANET WHOSE **ATMOSPHERE IS EXACTLY LIKE THE EARTH'S!**



**THAT APE! HE'S TOYING WITH THE CONTROLS!**



**BACK! DO YOU WANT THOSE DIRTY PAWS OF YOURS TO WRECK EVERYTHING?**



KEEP HIM OUT OF MISCHIEF! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS OF PLANING TO REACH NOXIS---**NO APE IS GOING TO STOP ME!**



JOCKO THOUGHT IT WAS A RADIO, CRAGER---I LET HIM PLAY WITH ONE AT HOME! BUT PLEASE CONTINUE---I'M INTERESTED IN KNOWING WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO DO!

ONLY A GENIUS LIKE **YOU** CAN PLOT THE CORRECT COURSE! THE TINIEST ERROR WOULD MEAN **MISSING NOXIS**---AND HAVING THE PHOTON SHIP DRAWN TO SOME **BRIGHTER** PLANET WHOSE LIGHT ATTRACTS IT! AND NOXIS IS THE **ONE** PLANET I WANT TO LAND ON---BECAUSE I'M **SURE** I'LL FIND ADVANCED CREATURES THERE---**CREATURES LIKE HUMANS!**



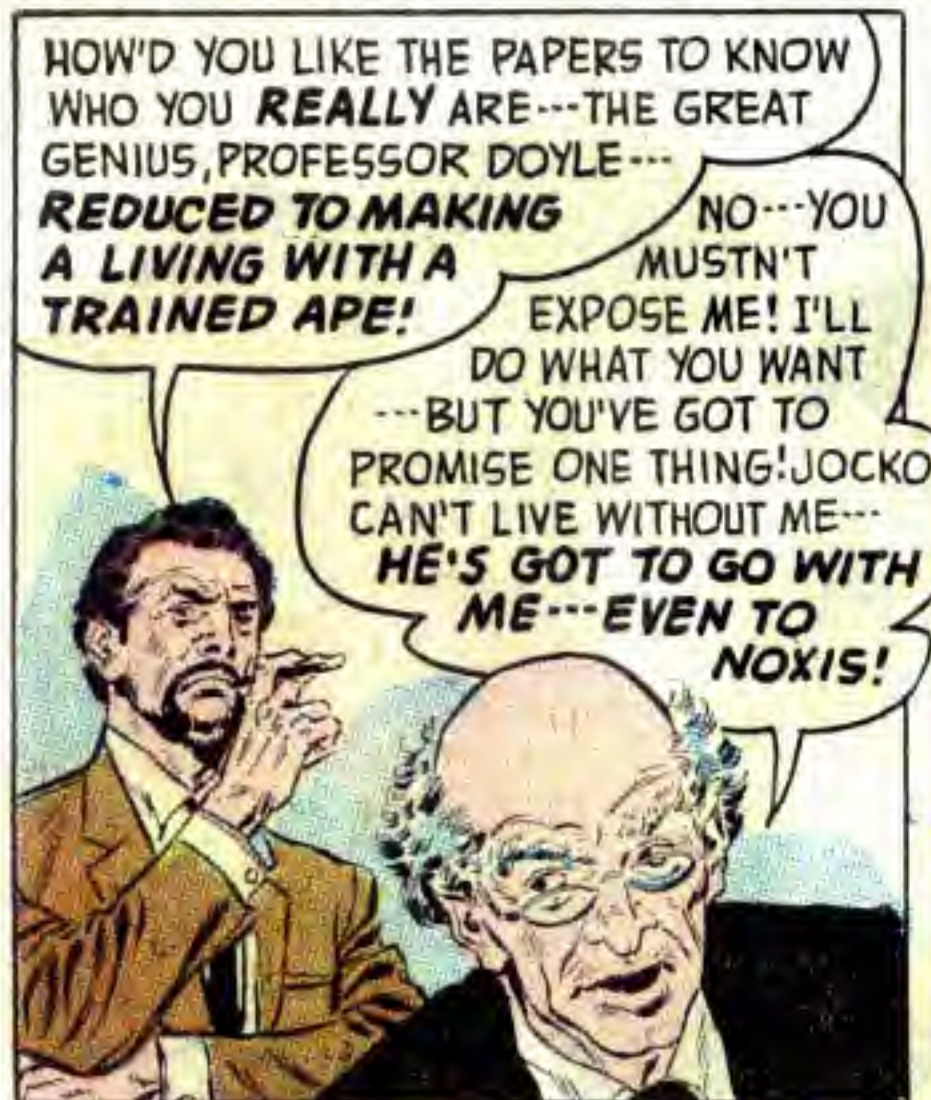
THE WORLD HAS SEEN ENOUGH OF MADMEN WHO TRIED TO BE CONQUERORS, CRAGER! **I'M NOT HAVING ANY PART OF IT!**

OH, **NO?**

DON'T YOU REALIZE THE POSSIBILITIES, DOYLE? IF THE PHOTON SHIP CAN REACH ANYWHERE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM IN A MERE MATTER OF MINUTES---SO CAN A **FLEET** OF PHOTON SHIPS! A FLEET MANNED BY AN ARMY RECRUITED IN NOXIS---AN ARMY COMMANDED BY **ME**---**READY TO CONQUER THE UNIVERSE!**







HOW'D YOU LIKE THE PAPERS TO KNOW WHO YOU **REALLY** ARE---THE GREAT GENIUS, PROFESSOR DOYLE---

**REDUCED TO MAKING A LIVING WITH A TRAINED APE!**

NO---YOU MUSTN'T EXPOSE ME! I'LL DO WHAT YOU WANT ---BUT YOU'VE GOT TO PROMISE ONE THING! JOCKO CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT ME--- **HE'S GOT TO GO WITH ME---EVEN TO NOXIS!**

**DAY AFTER DAY, PROFESSOR DOYLE WORKED OVER HIS COMPLEX CALCULATIONS! A HUSH FILLED THE LABORATORY---BROKEN ONLY FROM TIME TO TIME BY CRAGER'S SHOUTS!**



**YOU DEVIL ---GET AWAY FROM THOSE DIALS! ONE THING'S SURE ---YOU'RE NOT GOING ABOARD THE PHOTON SHIP WITHOUT A LEASH!**



**A WEEK LATER---**

**TREMENDOUS!** YOUR FIGURES WILL GIVE US AN ACCURATE COURSE! ONCE THE PHOTON SHIP'S CONTROLS ARE SET, ITS FLIGHT TO NOXIS WILL BE AUTOMATIC ---AND THE **RETURN TRIP** AS WELL---**BACK TO EARTH!**

GIVE UP THIS WILD DREAM OF CONQUEST--- **AND LET'S PLAN A SPACE VOYAGE THAT WILL BENEFIT MANKIND!**

SAVE YOUR BREATH, DOYLE! WE'LL BE READY TO LEAVE IN TEN MINUTES --- AS SOON AS I HAVE THE CONTROLS SET! GET READY--- **AND DON'T FORGET A LEASH FOR THAT APE OF YOURS!**



**IT HURTLIED UPWARD AT A SPEED THAT MADE IT INVISIBLE---A SLIVER OF LIGHT KNIFING INTO THE ENDLESS BLUE!**



WE LEFT THE EARTH BARELY A MOMENT AGO ---AND NOW IT'S A MERE SPECK!

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING AMAZING **YET**, DOYLE! JUST WAIT A FEW MINUTES--- **WHEN WE LAND ON NOXIS!**

**TWO MEN AND AN APE---STREAKING TOWARD AN UNKNOWN WORLD! EVEN JOCKO SEEMED TENSE---RESTLESS---STRANGELY EXPECTANT!**



HERE'S A BANANA, JOCKO: BEHAVE YOURSELF ---YOU WON'T BE CHAINED MUCH LONGER!

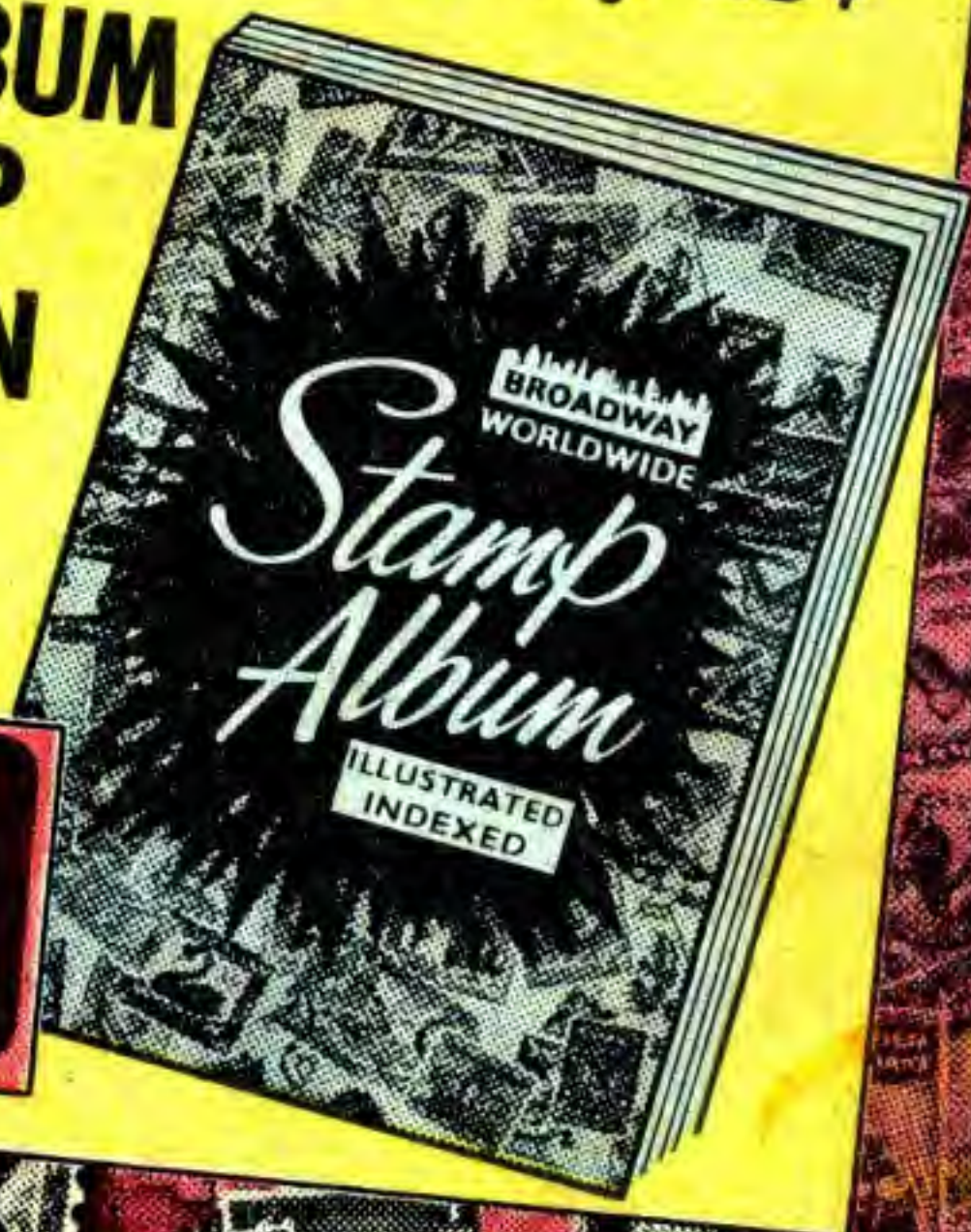


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DEAD AHEAD, THE HUGE, GLISTENING RIM OF NOXIS LOOMED CLOSER! NOW JOCKO CHATTERED WILDLY---HIS SHAGGY BODY STRAINING---A FURRY LEG REACHING OUT---

BRACE YOURSELF, DOYLE! WE'RE COMING IN!



AS I EXPECTED---AN ATMOSPHERE ALMOST LIKE THE EARTH'S! WE'RE **SURE** TO FIND INTELLIGENT CREATURES---BEINGS VERY CLOSE TO **HUMANS!**

COME ON, JOCKO!



CHUCK! CHUCK-CHUCK!

HE'S SENSED SOMETHING---JUST BEYOND THOSE TREES!

COME ON! WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!



DINOSAURS!



WAIT---NO NEED FOR PANIC! EVERY ONE OF THOSE BEASTS IS **WEARING A HALTER!** THEY'RE **TAME**---AND IT **PROVES** NOXIS IS INHABITED BY CIVILIZED BEINGS!

I'M NOT TOO SURE, CRAGER! REAL CIVILIZATION WOULD MEAN FIELDS OF GRAIN AND OTHER PLANTS! **THESE** PEOPLE DON'T SEEM TO CULTIVATE ANYTHING BUT **TREES**---TREES BEARING FRUIT AND NUTS!



NOW JOCKO DANCED EXCITEDLY---HIS TEETH BARED IN SOMETHING ODDLY LIKE A SMILE!

CHUCK-CHUCK! CHUCK!

WHAT'S UP?

HE'S SPOTTED SOMETHING AGAIN! BUT THIS TIME---IT SEEMS TO **PLEASE** HIM!





THEN...AS THE FOLIAGE PARTED  
SUDDENLY...



GOOD HEAVENS! EXCEPT THAT IT  
THAT WAS A CHIMPANZEE WAS TRICKED  
...**EXACTLY** LIKE **JOCKO!** OUT LIKE AN  
ORGAN-GRINDER'S MONKEY! THE PEOPLE  
OF NOXIS ACTUALLY  
KEEP **PETS**, DOYLE!  
THAT'S ONE MORE PROOF  
OH HOW HIGHLY-  
DEVELOPED  
THEY ARE!



JOCKO'S GETTING  
IMPATIENT! WHERE  
ARE YOU TRYING TO  
LEAD US,  
JOCKO?

THIS TRAIL  
SEEMS TO LEAD  
TO AN IMMENSE  
CAVE! AND FROM  
ITS SIZE...**I'D  
SAY WE'VE  
FOUND THE  
MAIN CITY OF  
NOXIS!**



YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THE  
CAVE, CRAGER! THERE SEEM  
TO BE TWO HUGE STATUES  
FLANKING THE  
ENTRANCE!

TREMENDOUS! IT'S A REAL  
CIVILIZATION...**AND IT'LL  
GIVE ME AN ARMY THAT  
CAN SWEEP THE  
UNIVERSE!**



DOYLE!  
THEY'RE  
STATUES OF  
APES!

THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY HERE!  
TREES THAT GROW ONLY FRUIT AND  
NUTS...THEN THAT APE IN COSTUME  
...**AND NOW THESE STATUES!**  
MAYBE I MADE A MISTAKE ABOUT  
NOXIS, DOYLE...**MAYBE WE'D  
BETTER CLEAR OUT OF  
HERE!**



JOCKO...  
STOP  
TUGGING!

**BACK ON EARTH, JOCKO WOULD  
HAVE OBEYED...BUT THIS WAS  
NOXIS! WITH A POWERFUL  
LUNGE, THE APE SWEEPED FORWARD  
...INTO THE CAVE!**





THERE IT WAS, JUST AS CRAGER SAID IT WOULD BE... THE MAIN CITY OF NOXIS!

APES! THEY'RE THE BEINGS WHO INHABIT NOXIS!

NO WONDER JOCKO WAS IN SUCH A HURRY! HE'S FOUND FRIENDS!



THEY'RE COMING TOWARD US! WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF THEY THINK WE'RE INVADERS?

DON'T WORRY! JOCKO'S SMILING... HE'S TRYING TO COMMUNICATE WITH THEM!

FOR A MOMENT, THE SHAGGY FORMS HESITATED... AND THEN, GENTLY... THEIR ARMS REACHED OUT IN WELCOME!

LOOK, JOCKO! THEY LIKE US!

TERRIFIC! JOCKO'S CONVINCED THEM WE'RE FRIENDS! WITH A LITTLE TRAINING, MAYBE I'LL HAVE THE ARMY I CAME FOR AFTER ALL... EVEN IF IT'S AN ARMY OF APES!

BUT AS CRAGER ADVANCED...

CH-CH-CHUCK! CHUCK-CHUCK!



DOYLE... DO SOMETHING! JOCKO'S TURNED THE WHOLE CREW AGAINST ME!

BUT THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO, CRAGER!

AFTER ALL, JOCKO... HE MISTREATED YOU, DIDN'T HE? HE MADE YOU AN ENEMY, AND NOW... NOW HE'S THEIR ENEMY!

I... I WON'T STAND A CHANCE IF THEY CATCH ME! I'VE GOT TO REACH THE PHOTON SHIP!







I'LL JUST ABOUT MAKE IT! AS FOR DOYLE AND JOCKO, THEY CAN **STAY** HERE... **FOR THE REST OF TIME!**



TAKE A GOOD LOOK, YOU LUMBERING BRUTES! THIS IS A PHOTON SHIP...SOMETHING NO APE EVER DREAMED OF...**AND NO APE IS GOING TO STOP ME FROM WHIZZING BACK TO EARTH!**



**I**N THE NEXT INSTANT, THE APES OF NOXIS LOOKED AROUND IN AMAZEMENT! THE HUGE THING THAT HAD LOOMED BEFORE THEM WAS GONE...GONE WITHOUT A TRACE!



**Y**ES...WITHOUT A TRACE! THE PHOTON SHIP **WAS** WHIZZING THROUGH SPACE...**BUT IT WOULD NEVER SEE THE EARTH AGAIN!**



THE DIALS WERE SET ACCORDING TO DOYLE'S COMPUTATIONS...**TO TAKE THE SHIP BACK TO EARTH!** NOW THE SETTINGS ARE **CHANGED**... BUT HOW? **HOW COULD IT HAVE HAPPENED?**



IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN JOCKO...HE WAS CHAINED...HIS HANDS COULDN'T POSSIBLY REACH THE INSTRUMENT PANEL! BUT...BUT **WAIT!** AN APE HAS **FOUR** HANDS! HE USED HIS **FOOT** TO TAKE THE BANANA DOYLE GAVE HIM...**AND HE MUST HAVE USED HIS FOOT TO MEDDLE WITH THE CONTROLS!**



THERE GOES JUPITER...AND SATURN...BUT **THEIR** LIGHT ISN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO ATTRACT THE PHOTON SHIP! **HA-HA-HA!** I'M TRAVELING **AUTOMATICALLY** TOWARD THE MOST DAZZLING LIGHT IN THE HEAVENS! I'M STREAKING TOWARD THE **SUN**...**AND NO APE CAN STOP ME!**



# Get Rid of UGLY PIMPLES this new easy way!

**Amazing new medicated lotion developed by a doctor works wonders by clearing up complexion in one week or less!**

**D**ON'T let a bad complexion ruin romance, spoil your fun, cause you to be embarrassed, shy or ashamed. If you suffer from acne, the common external cause of pimples among young people, try this wonderfully effective medicated lotion that was developed by a practicing physician to clear up his own teen ager's complexion after other methods had failed. It has produced astonishing results for many thousands of others. It is **GUARANTEED** to help you or it won't cost you a single cent!

## Doesn't Show On Your Face

Keraplex is a skin-colored lotion (NOT a greasy salve or ointment!) that is quickly absorbed by the skin and gets right down in the pores where its healing and antiseptic ingredients can go to work. After you have applied it, there is no trace left on the surface. In fact, it makes a perfect powder base for girls and a refreshing after shaving lotion for men... actually improves the tone of the skin! It is pleasant and easy to use—leaving your skin soft, clean and fragrant.

## Works in SIX Out of SEVEN Cases!

An analysis of **RESULTS** taken from actual case histories proves that Keraplex is successful in clearing up 6 of every 7 cases of externally caused pimples and blackheads. It tones up the complexion, giving it a healthy, radiant glow. And men—if you suffer from pimples on shoulders and back, Keraplex does an amazingly effective job of clearing them up **FAST**—without soiling clothes, without messiness or greasiness!

## Try This New Method Without Risking A Penny!

Keraplex is **GUARANTEED** to clear up your skin troubles or there will be **NO COST** to you whatsoever. If yours happens to be the **ONE** extra-stubborn case out of seven which Keraplex cannot help in one short week, it will cost you nothing to have tried it. Keraplex is sent to you with that simple, positive **GUARANTEE**!

## SEND NO MONEY

You need send no money with the coupon below. When postman delivers your Keraplex lotion (in plain wrapper marked "Personal"), deposit with him only the modest price indicated below, plus a few cents postage. Then use your Keraplex morning and night for a full week, following the simple directions which will be enclosed.

If you do not **SEE RESULTS** that delight you—if you are not fully convinced that Keraplex **IS** clearing up your complexion—just return the empty bottle or unused portion and the purchase price will be refunded in full. Don't delay a single day. The longer you let your skin troubles go, the more difficult it will be to clear them up and get your complexion back to a healthy, clear, unblemished condition! Clip and mail the coupon **TODAY**. Underwood Laboratories, Inc., Stratford, Conn.



### BEFORE

This young man suffered from a severe case of acne for years and tried all the usual "remedies" without success.



### AFTER

Same young man after using **KERAPLEX** twice a day for just one week. Notice the decided improvement—pimples completely gone!



### BEFORE

Note more than a dozen blemishes on just one side of this girl's face before **KERAPLEX** was applied.



### AFTER

Same girl had used **KERAPLEX** twice a day for only 5 days when above photo was taken. Note the amazing improvement.

## WHAT USERS SAY:

"I was suffering from a severe case of acne... and with only 4 days' treatment with Keraplex... was completely relieved."—P. S.

"I have been completely satisfied with your lotion to help clear up the pimples on my face."—K. W.

"I have used Keraplex and for the first time in my life my pimples are clearing up in good shape. I can't thank you enough!"—E. S.

## MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

**UNDERWOOD LABORATORIES, Inc., Dept. 244 STRATFORD, CONN.**

Yes! I want to try Keraplex **ON APPROVAL**. Send size checked below in plain wrapper marked "personal." When it is delivered I will deposit with postman amount indicated below, plus postage. If not delighted with the **RESULTS**, I will return empty bottle within seven days for a full refund of the purchase price.

- ☐ Regular Size, \$1.98  
☐ Double Quantity (Two Bottles), \$3.50

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☐ **SAVE POSTAGE.** Check here if you **ENCLOSE** payment, in which case we pay postage. Same money-back Guarantee applies!

Payment must be sent with orders going to A.P.O.'s, Canada and foreign countries, due to postal rules.



# From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

We happened to look over our bound copies of "Forbidden Worlds" issues recently, and were struck by the vast difference between our early stories and those we are doing today. In the old days, the emphasis was on action. All comics were going in for it, and so did we. There was so much action that you tended to get a little dizzy—and each story looked too much like the one before. You'll find things different nowadays, we think. Action? It's still there, and aplenty—but today, we insist on backing it up with good, sound plot and building towards a suspenseful climax. Do you think we're being successful? Please write and tell us your opinion of our present crop of stories. Address your letter to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. We'll print your letter if space allows—just as we have those below!

"Dear Editor:—

Wow! I've just finished reading 'Forbidden Worlds' No. 73, and it's the greatest. 'Herbie's Quiet Saturday Afternoon' is not only downright swell, but funny in the bargain. 'The Riddle of Robert O'Malley' had merit too, but there are so many stories about people going back in time. In my opinion, you should print more stories like 'Herbie'. Oh, another thing—'From Your Editor To You' is great! Keep up the good work!

—Tom May, Kewanee, Ill."

We've got to admit it, Tom—Herbie is the lad we'd like to be wrecked on a desert island with! About Robert O'Malley—it isn't that there are too many stories about people going back in time—it's that too many of them are alike. If the O'Malley yarn suffered from this failing, we're sorry. We'll try hard to do better next time!

"Dear Editor:—

I've never noticed a Canadian letter in, 'Forbidden Worlds', and I'm hoping you'll publish this one. First, I'd like to comment on the art work of John Forte and Ogden Whitney in issue No. 75. The only improvement that could be made is that the spacemen be less like humans in reference to arms, legs, etc. A little more imagination would help here!

—Jack Ruault, St. Thomas, Ont., Canada"

We've run many Canadian letters, Jack, as well as those from all over the world—guess you just missed them. We could sure use our imaginations on spacemen if we desired—but don't forget that good science fiction tries to keep its facts within reasonable bounds!

"Dear Editor:—

I can hardly express my appreciation of

your wonderful magazine, but I'll try. First, I would like to congratulate your writers, because, in my opinion, they are geniuses in their field and your artists are tops. I especially appreciate good art work because my favorite hobby, next to reading 'Forbidden Worlds' and 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is drawing. I have tried every strange and amazing comic on the stands and believe me, they can't come within 50 light years of yours. One of your best features is plenty of good, down-to-earth strange stories which are all different, each with a new and exciting plot. Your January issue was perfection—whoever wrote 'A Highly Localized Snowfall' deserves a raise. John Forte does excellent art work—but what can you expect from 'Forbidden Worlds!' I wonder about correspondents like Arthur Melanian and T. R. Wilaszyk. They just don't know something good when they see it. Getting back to your January issue, 'Past, Present and Future' and 'Second Visit' were superb and '1207 Pickett Lane' made it a complete masterpiece. That Rick Eskola and Joe Sprague are nuts, though. In fact, their letter was the worst thing in that issue, although I've got to admit it made me laugh. Your February issue was another masterpiece and I especially liked 'Legend Of The Clock' and 'Somewhere I'll Find You', although I must admit it was hard choosing the best stories. I hope this letter isn't too long to print, because I would truly like the public to know about your wonderful magazine. A very satisfied reader—

—Patricia Hammill, Hanover, N. J."

Thanks a lot for all your praise, Patricia—we wish we deserved it. In actuality, we know that we pull many a blooper, and once in awhile, a story gets in that's a mistake. But we keep trying hard, anyway!

"Dear Editor:—

How can you print such trash? I just read your March issue and it stank. 'The Glittering Nightmare' was one of the worst stories I've ever read. And 'The Second Henry Stone' was one of the worst stories I've ever read. 'Benton's Betters' was just as bad. Then came the worst story of all, 'In The Beginning'. Only an idiot would compliment you on a story like that. I know I've just wasted my time writing this letter, because your readers will never see it. You probably write all the letters you print!

—Steve Gorman, Los Angeles, Calif."

Since we printed Patricia's letter above, we thought we'd show the other side of the picture. Rather hard on us, aren't you, Steve? If we were you, we'd do something about that spelling of yours—we had to work pretty hard to correct it.



"Dear Editor:—

Five months ago, I hated any kind of science fiction or amazing story comics. But then I bought my first copy of *'Forbidden Worlds'*, which changed my mind completely. Since then, I've bought every copy, and have enjoyed every last one of them. To me, your book is really superior. Your writers express themselves well and their stories are clear and to the point, as well as exciting. And your artists do excellent work. As for my favorites, I'd say *'The Strength of Ten'* and *'The Vortex'* in issue No. 69. In issue 73, *'Herbie's Quiet Saturday Afternoon'* was the oddest story I have yet to read and I can say it's my favorite. It took a writer with very much imagination to write it. In closing, your book is tops with me and most of my friends. A faithful reader—

—Donald Austin, Richmond, Va."

*Another vote for Herbie! Too bad he isn't running for Mr. America!*

"Dear Editor:—

Since I would like to be an artist someday, I admire John Buscema's drawings in *'Forbidden Worlds'* immensely. He puts great expression into the faces of the people of his scripts. In your February issue, I liked his illustration in *'Legend Of The Clock'*. So much for drawing—the best story in the issue was *'Somewhere I'll Find You'*. I liked it and hope you'll print more like it. One thing that is a little fantastic about the story is that the girl, Ellen, could survive for around forty years in the same dress, and probably without food.

—Alli Pohlak, Yellowknife, N.W.T., Can."

*Buscema is tops, we'd say. Ellen was in the same dress to provide pictorial continuity only—that is, so that the reader would easily recognize her when he saw her again. Who said she had no food? Maybe she raised a garden on the side!*

"Dear Editor:—

I seldom ever make any comments on how I like or dislike any comic magazines published, but I must congratulate you on the October issue of *'Forbidden Worlds'*—as well as November, December and January. This sure was a string of A-1 comics! In the December issue, *'Herbie's Quiet Saturday Afternoon'* was fine. *'Magic Maker'* was not quite the great comic story you always have. *'Thanksgiving Day'* was a terrific story which kept me guessing, right to the end. *'The Riddle of Robert O'Malley'* was the best story in the issue. It had suspense, action and just enough of that science fiction thrill. I think your book is the greatest I've ever read and I hope to be a fan for a long time.

—Tom Owens, Columbus, Ohio."

*"Magic Maker" has drawn more adverse votes than most of the stories we've carried for a long, long time. The popular opinion poll rates it a prime stinker. Sorry, fans—hope you'll excuse us!*

"Dear Editor:—

I've read my first copy of *'Forbidden*

*Worlds'* and it may be my last. I love good stories, but I lose all interest when, just as the story is coming to its climax, you interrupt it with an advertisement and say 'continued on page after next'. That ruins the whole thing. Usually, when I know a book has that, I pass it by and look for another. I'm sorry if I'm knocking your book, but I really have to. If this was changed, I'm sure you'd sell more, for others must feel this way too. Despite all this, I enjoyed your stories, and might buy another issue. But please try not to have commercials in the middle of a story. I hope you do well in the future.

—Francis Kaebel, Westbury, N. Y."

*Please, Francis, bear with us, but sometimes we can't help but be annoyed. We have to run ads—the revenue is important for us because we've never raised our price and don't intend to do so, in deference to our loyal readers. If we could lay out our issues and avoid interrupting a story, we sure would do so, but once in awhile, we just can't. Every big magazine in the country does the same thing, but we're easier on our readers than they are. Our readers just have to turn over a single page!*

"Dear Editor:—

Three cheers for the best magazine on the newsstands! Only an occasional story in *'Forbidden Worlds'* is under your excellent average. However, I have a few questions I would like you to answer. (1) In the stories I've read, where you show creatures of other worlds, why are they all identical, not only in looks but in dress? (2) I am one of your fans who dislikes misleading covers; why don't you try one issue repeating the first scene of the story and see what comments you receive? (3) Could you possibly divide your cover into four sections and preview a scene from each story? (4) In closing, may I ask if you had enough requests for an annual of best stories, would you publish it? If so, how many would you need? A satisfied fan—

—David Waris, Lunenburg, Mass.

*David, some of your questions aren't easy, but let's have a try at them, anyway. We don't quite agree that our spacemen are always identical in dress and appearance, but we don't deny that there is a similarity. That's because any effort to make them completely different could only end up in our artists eventually coming up with monsters. And we prefer to go in for exciting, suspenseful plot, rather than that! On your second question, we are perfectly willing to use a story's title splash as a cover illustration, but we're afraid that we'd get protests from readers who might not like such duplication. About dividing our covers into four portions covering a scene from each story—no. Too much detail can lead to a hodge-podge cover. Finally, we'd put out an annual if enough people asked for one, but don't forget that it would be an expensive proposition—and many readers have already indicated that they don't want to reread stories which they can find in their back issues.*





The SKIPPER OF THE "SPRITE" WAS ADAMS... AND ADAMS HATED THE SEA!

THIRTY YEARS I'VE SPENT ON THESE MAPPING EXPEDITIONS... AND WHAT HAVE I GOT TO SHOW FOR IT? NOTHING BUT A MISERABLE GOVERNMENT JOB... NOTHING BUT WAVES AND STORMS...

IT'S NOT THAT BAD, ADAMS! THERE'S MANY A REEF AND SMALL ISLAND THAT WOULDN'T BE ON THE CHARTS IF YOU HADN'T DISCOVERED THEM!

AND WHAT DID THEY EVER GET ME, HANEY? IF I COULD START ALL OVER AGAIN, I'D KNOW WHAT REALLY MATTERS... **WEALTH AND POWER!**

THERE'S A SMUDGE ON THE PORT QUARTER, ADAMS! LOOKS LIKE AN ISLAND!

THE CHARTS DON'T SHOW LAND WITHIN TWO HUNDRED MILES OF HERE! WE'LL CHANGE COURSE... AND TAKE A LOOK!





THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF UNKNOWN ISLANDS ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH... BUT NONE LIKE THIS ONE...

IT'S A **VOLCANO**, SKIPPER! SEEMS TO BE AN ACTIVE ONE, TOO...

I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT IT, FLETCHER!



THERE'S A STRANGE GLEAM OF LIGHT UP THERE --- RIGHT AGAINST THE BLACK LAVA! SEE IT?

YEP... A REAL DAZZLER! LET'S SEE WHAT IT IS, SKIPPER!



NOT A SIGN OF LIFE! I'VE GOT A HUNCH WE'RE THE FIRST HUMANS WHO'VE BEEN AROUND HERE FOR A LONG TIME, ADAMS!

COME ON... THAT THING BELOW THE CRATER IS WHAT INTERESTS ME!



THEN... JUTTING STARKLY FROM THE JUNGLE---

LOOK! A RUINED TEMPLE!

YOU CAN SEE WHY THIS PLACE IS UNINHABITED! THERE WAS A GOOD-SIZE VILLAGE HERE ONCE... UNTIL A SUDDEN ERUPTION FROM THE VOLCANO BURIED THE HOUSES AND EVERYONE IN THEM UNDER TWENTY FEET OF LAVA!

WHO CARES WHEN IT HAPPENED? THE VOLCANO ERUPTED --- THE ISLANDERS WERE WIPED OUT --- LET'S FORGET ABOUT IT!

THEN THE FOLIAGE RUSTLED LIKE AN ANCIENT WHISPER, AND SLOWLY... MOVED!

GREAT SCOTT, ADAMS! IF EVERYONE WAS WIPED OUT CENTURIES AGO... WHO'S SHE?

IT MUST HAVE HAPPENED CENTURIES AGO, ADAMS! THESE TREES GROWING IN THE VOLCANIC SOIL ARE HUNDREDS OF YEARS OLD!







MY NAME...  
**LELIA!**

I'LL BE SWITCHED! SHE  
SPEAKS ENGLISH!

BUT HOW COULD SHE  
LEARN IT? IF ANY SHIP  
EVER VISITED THIS ISLAND,  
IT WOULDN'T BE UNKNOWN  
...**WE'D HAVE IT ON  
OUR CHARTS!**

**DRACO COME!  
DRACO TEACH  
LELIA! LELIA  
NEVER FORGET!**

**DRACO?**  
I KNOW THE  
NAME OF  
EVERY SHIP  
IN THE  
ISLANDS...  
BUT I NEVER  
HEARD OF  
**THAT  
ONE!**

SHE **COULD** BE A CASTAWAY  
FROM ANOTHER ISLAND...  
BUT WHY WORRY ABOUT  
IT? **LET'S GET TO  
THAT CRATER!**



**LELIA ... THERE'S  
SOMETHING STRANGE  
ABOUT HER, FLETCHER...  
SOMETHING STRANGE  
ABOUT THE ENTIRE  
ISLAND!**

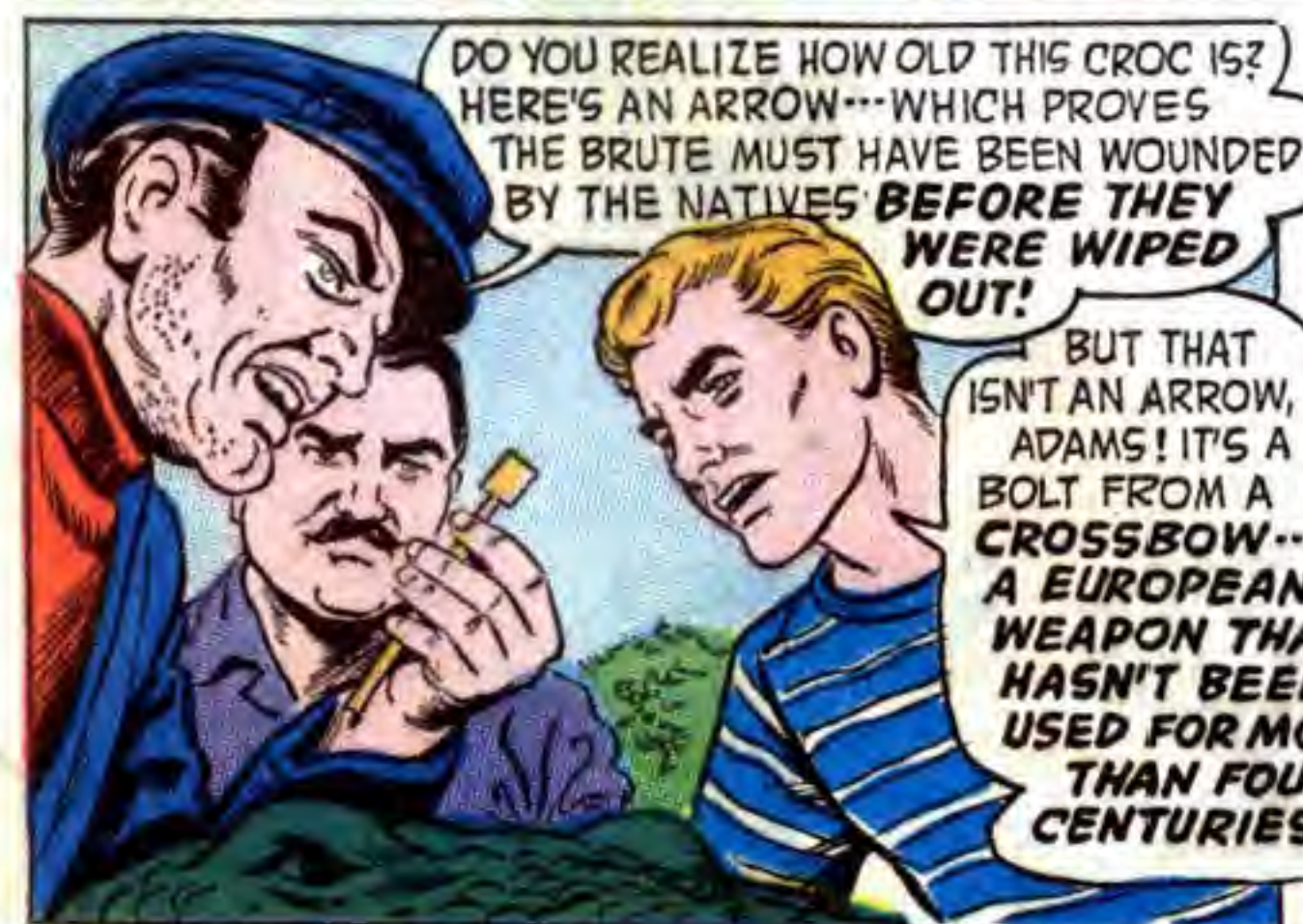
**ADAMS!  
WATCH  
OUT!**



**BANG!**

**BANG!**

**GOOD JOB!  
YOU --- YOU'VE  
SAVED MY LIFE!**



DO YOU REALIZE HOW OLD THIS CROC IS?  
HERE'S AN ARROW... WHICH PROVES  
THE BRUTE MUST HAVE BEEN WOUNDED  
BY THE NATIVES **BEFORE THEY  
WERE WIPED  
OUT!**

BUT THAT  
ISN'T AN ARROW,  
ADAMS! IT'S A  
BOLT FROM A  
**CROSSBOW...  
A EUROPEAN  
WEAPON THAT  
HASN'T BEEN  
USED FOR MORE  
THAN FOUR  
CENTURIES!**

GREAT  
GUNS... IS IT  
**POSSIBLE**  
AN ANIMAL  
COULD HAVE  
LIVED THAT  
LONG?

I'VE GOT A FEELING  
**ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE**  
ON THIS ISLAND!







THERE'S THAT GLEAMING THING WE SAW FROM THE SHIP! WE'VE FOUND IT!

ADAMS! IT...IT'S A DIAMOND!

LOOK AT IT! THE THING'S WORTH MILLIONS!

HERE IT IS...WEALTH AND POWER...**MORE MONEY THAN I COULD EVER HOPE FOR!**

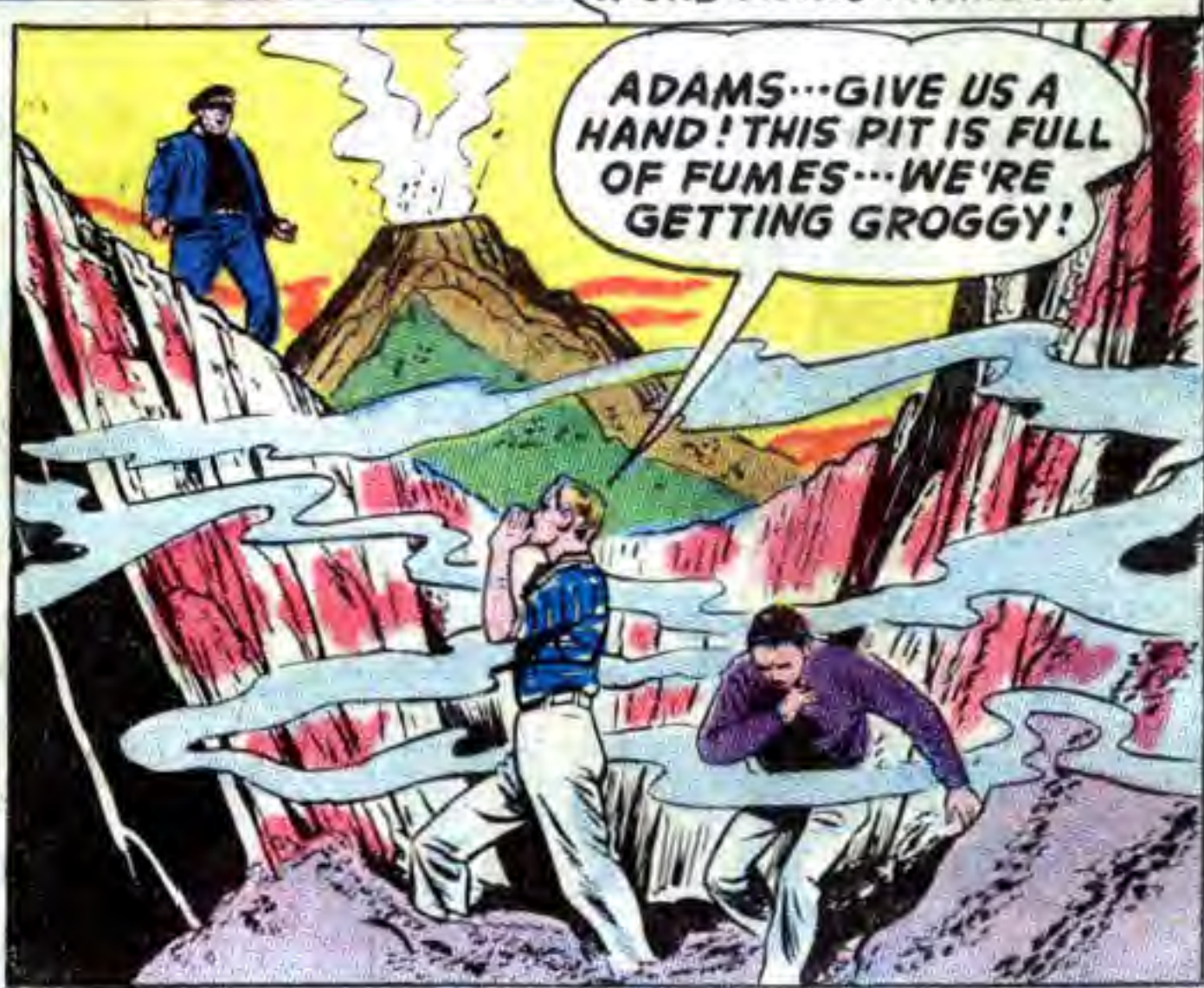
THAT DIAMOND WAS FORMED BY THE INTENSE HEAT OF THE LAVA ACTING ON CARBON-BEARING SOIL...AND THERE MAY BE **MORE STONES FURTHER UP!**



SUDDENLY...

THE SOIL'S GIVING WAY!

WATCH OUT!



ADAMS...GIVE US A HAND! THIS PIT IS FULL OF FUMES...WE'RE GETTING GROGGY!



ADAMS...HELP! GET US OUT OF HERE!

WOULDN'T I BE A FOOL TO **SHARE** A FORTUNE WITH THOSE TWO? I'LL TELL LELIA TO GET THEM OUT...AND BY THE TIME THEY'RE SAFE, I'LL BE HEADING OUT TO SEA!



I'LL BURN THE "SPRITE" AND SELL THE DIAMOND SECRETLY! THEN I'LL LIVE THE REST OF MY LIFE LIKE AN EMPEROR...AND LET THE GOVERNMENT THINK THE THREE OF US WERE LOST AT SEA!





YOU ARE LEAVING! BUT YOUR TWO FRIENDS--- WHERE ARE **THEY**?

IN THE CRATER---BETTER GET UP THERE FAST AND HELP THEM OUT, LELIA!



STAY HERE WITH THEM. ADAMS! DON'T GO---DON'T GO! LELIA HAS PRETTY THINGS TO SHOW YOU!

SAVE 'EM FOR HANEY AND FLETCHER! I'VE GOT WHAT I WANT!

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S MINE! I'M ONE OF THE RICHEST MEN IN THE WORLD!

YES, ADAMS HAD WHAT HE WANTED! WITHIN A YEAR, A HUGE MANSION ROSE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF SINGAPORE---



OF COURSE, I CAN'T RISK INVESTING OR BANKING MY MONEY---WITHOUT REVEALING WHO I AM! AND **THAT** WOULD MEAN AN INVESTIGATION---I'D BE **JAILED** FOR STRANDING HANEY AND FLETCHER ON THAT ISLAND!



BUT IT'S ALL HERE---SAFE AND SOUND! MILLIONS OF DOLLARS---**MORE THAN I'LL EVER BE ABLE TO SPEND!**



AND SO THE YEARS PASSED FOR ADAMS--- YEARS CRAMMED WITH EVERY LUXURY---

HE GREW OLD AND THE ISLAND WAS ONLY A BLUR IN ADAMS' MEMORY---A MEMORY THAT DWELLED ON THE ONE THING THAT MONEY **COULDN'T** BUY---**YOUTH!**



POLO---SPORTS CAR RACING--- I'M FAR TOO OLD FOR **THAT** SORT OF THING! NOW I'VE GOT SOMETHING ELSE TO OCCUPY MY MIND---**THE FINEST COLLECTION OF OLD BOOKS IN THE WORLD!**





**HA! I'VE STILL GOT MORE MONEY THAN I CAN COUNT... THERE ISN'T A BOOK IN THE WORLD I CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY!**

**SAHIB! MR. RODRIGUEZ IS WAITING TO SEE YOU!**



**AH, RODRIGUEZ! I SEE YOU'VE BROUGHT ANOTHER RARE EDITION FOR ME --- SOMETHING SPECIAL, I HOPE!**

**VERY SPECIAL, SAHIB! THIS IS THE FIRST PUBLISHED ACCOUNT OF THE VOYAGES OF SIR FRANCIS DRAKE! YOU CAN SEE ON THE COVER THE NAME THE SPANIARDS GAVE HIM... DRACO!**



**DRACO? SIR FRANCIS DRAKE... WAS DRACO?**

**SAHIB, WHAT IS WRONG? YOU DO NOT LIKE THE BOOK?**



**DRACO! NOW THE WORD CAME BACK... OVER THE YEARS...**

**DRACO COME! DRACO TEACH LELIA! LELIA NEVER FORGET!**

**ADAMS ---HELP! GET US OUT OF HERE!**



**NO...NO! I DON'T WANT TO REMEMBER!**

**SAHIB...BE CAREFUL!**



**IN THE SPACE OF SECONDS, FLAMES HAD SPREAD UP THE BILLOWING CURTAINS... LEAPING HUNGRILY ACROSS THE ROW OF BOOKS!**

**FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE...HURRY! THE PLACE WILL GO UP LIKE A TORCH!**

**NO! MY MONEY... MY MONEY!**



**GONE...EVERYTHING GONE! I'M AN OLD MAN...AND EVERYTHING'S GONE!**





ONLY ONE THING'S LEFT!  
SOMEHOW, I'VE GOT TO  
RETURN TO THE ISLAND  
...MAYBE I'LL FIND  
MORE DIAMONDS...

FOR WEEKS, HE HAUNTED THE  
WATERFRONT...ALWAYS WITH  
THE SAME REQUEST...AND  
ONE NIGHT, IT GOT RESULTS!

IT'S AN ISLAND IN THE SOUTH  
PACIFIC! YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF  
IT, BUT I CAN GIVE YOU THE POSITION!  
ALL I ASK IS THAT YOU TAKE ME  
THERE...

YOU'RE IN LUCK,  
MISTER! WE'RE BOUND  
FOR NEW ZEALAND...  
AND I WON'T MIND  
GOING A FEW HUNDRED  
MILES OFF COURSE!  
I'LL DO YOU A  
FAVOR... **FOR  
FIVE HUNDRED  
DOLLARS!**

I DON'T HAVE A CENT! BUT I USED TO  
BE A SAILOR ONCE...MASTER OF MY  
OWN SHIP! SIGN ME ON AS ONE OF  
YOUR CREW...**AND I'LL WORK  
UNTIL I DROP!**

ALL RIGHT...GET ABOARD!  
BUT DON'T EXPECT  
ANY PLEASURE  
CRUISE, SEE?



NO...IT WASN'T A  
PLEASURE CRUISE!  
BUFFETED BY THE SEA,  
HIS MIND TURNED  
BACK...



WHAT HAVE I  
GOT? NOTHING  
BUT WAVES  
AND STORMS...



WEEK AFTER WEEK IT WENT ON...AND NOW  
WEEKS WERE THE ONLY THINGS LEFT FOR  
ADAMS TO HOARD!

BUCK UP, OLD MAN! WE'VE  
REACHED THAT ISLAND OF  
YOURS! I'M AFRAID TO COME  
IN TOO CLOSE... YOU'LL HAVE  
TO SWIM IN THROUGH THE  
SURF YOUR-  
SELF!

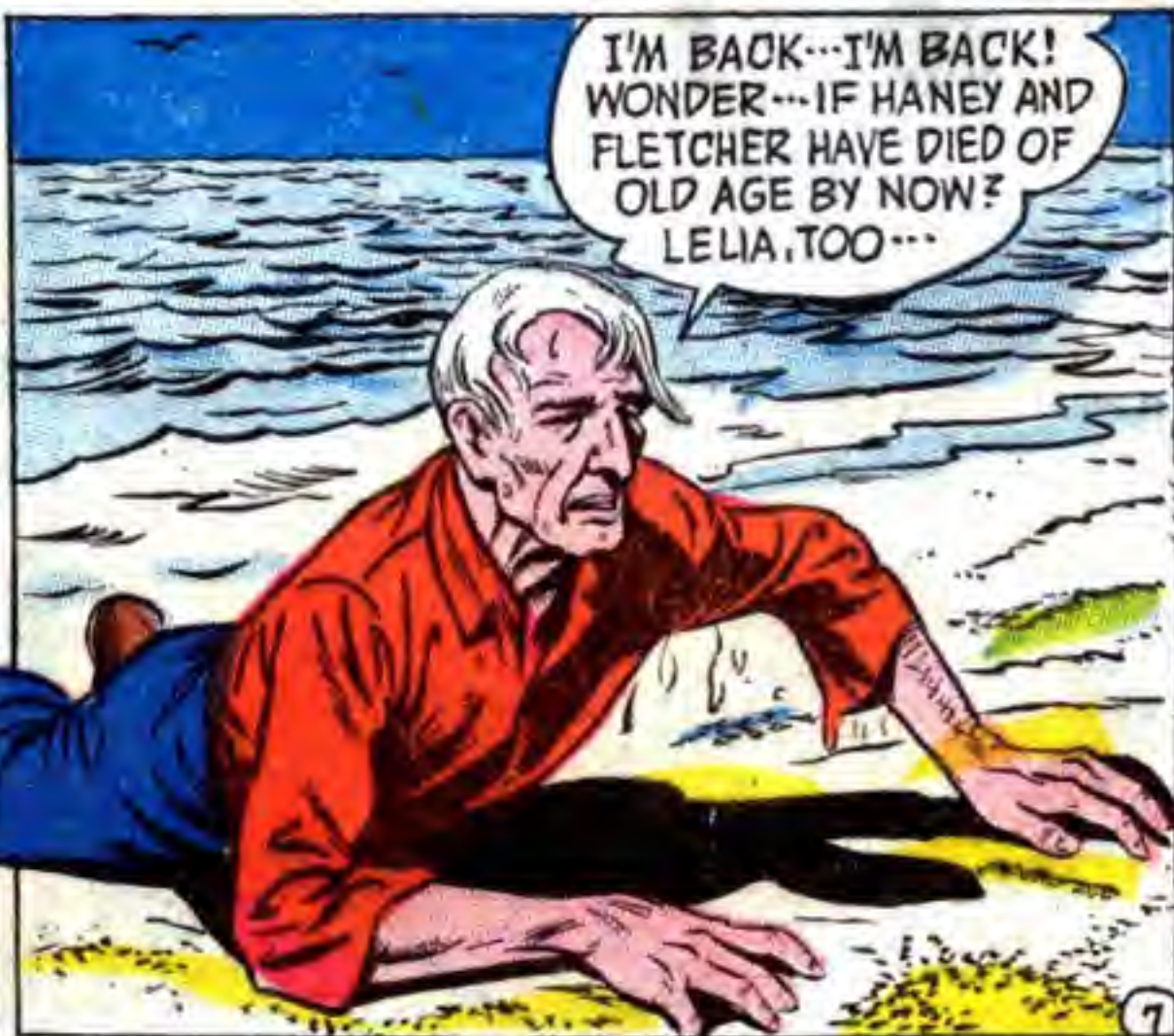


HOW LITTLE IT HAD CHANGED, AFTER THIRTY YEARS!  
THE SAME RUSTLING PALMS... THE SAME  
SMOLDERING PEAK...

I MADE IT! CLOSE...  
CLOSE TO MY LAST  
BREATH... **BUT I  
MADE IT!**



I'M BACK...I'M BACK!  
WONDER...IF HANEY AND  
FLETCHER HAVE DIED OF  
OLD AGE BY NOW?  
LELIA, TOO...





**SUDDENLY---**

**FLETCHER, LOOK  
---THERE'S AN  
OLD MAN LYING  
ON THE BEACH!**



**IT---IT CAN'T  
BE YOU TWO! YOUNG  
---STRONG---NOT  
EVEN CHANGED  
AFTER THIRTY  
YEARS!**

**GREAT GUNS---  
IT'S ADAMS!**

**THE VOLCANO, ADAMS! THE FUMES FROM  
THAT CRATER ACT IN SOME WAY ON LIVING  
CELLS---SLOWING DOWN THE AGING  
PROCESS! AND IT WOULDN'T HAVE  
HAPPENED TO FLETCHER AND ME  
---IF YOU HADN'T LEFT US IN THAT PIT  
JUST LONG ENOUGH  
FOR THE GASES  
TO TAKE  
EFFECT!**



**LELIA WAS OUT IN A  
CANOE THE DAY THE VOLCANO  
ERUPTED---AND ESCAPED THE  
LAVA THAT KILLED EVERY-  
ONE ELSE ON THE ISLAND! YEARS  
PASSED, AND SHE  
LEARNED ENGLISH FROM  
THE EXPLORER WHO  
STAYED FOR A TIME WITH  
HIS CREW---A MAN  
WITH A RED  
BEARD---WEAR-  
ING A SWORD!**

**SIR FRANCIS  
DRAKE! SHE  
SAW HIM---FOUR  
HUNDRED YEARS  
AGO! OH, WHAT  
A FOOL I WAS  
---LEAVING  
THE ISLAND  
THINKING I  
HAD THE  
WORLD IN MY  
GRASP! I'D BE  
YOUNG---I'D  
BE HAPPY---  
IF I'D  
ONLY  
STAYED!**

**LELIA KNEW  
---LELIA BEGGED  
YOU TO STAY! YOU  
COULD HAVE HAD  
MANY PRETTY  
THINGS---IF YOU  
STAYED!**

**NO, ADAMS---WE HAVEN'T CHANGED  
A HAIR---SINCE THE DAY YOU SENT  
LELIA UP THE SLOPES TO GET US  
OUT OF THAT PIT!**



**LELIA---  
YES, THAT'S  
LELIA---AND  
SHE HASN'T  
CHANGED, EITHER!  
IT'S AS IF TIME  
STOPPED FOR  
ALL THREE  
OF YOU---  
BUT  
HOW?**



**LOOK!**

**DIAMONDS---A  
KING'S RANSOM!**



**YES, ADAMS---  
LELIA'S HAD  
THEM FOR CENTURIES!  
BUT WHO NEEDS  
DIAMONDS---WHO  
NEEDS WEALTH---  
IN AN UNENDING  
PARADISE LIKE  
THIS? TOO BAD  
YOU'RE TOO  
OLD TO  
APPRECIATE  
IT!**

**The  
END!**





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Set of master keys that open up half the common locks found on doors, etc. Each opens a different lock. Tests locks to see if they're burglar proof. No. 6156

**.50**



Greatest gag in years! Just place this gadget under the tail pipe and watch the fun. The minute you start to move the car, it sounds like the transmission fell out, the fuel pump broke, and the whole car and caved in. It's a panic, but it's harmless fun. No. 6087

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**\$1.00**



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Just light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud, just like an A-Bomb. No. 971

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### SPOOK HAND

A million laughs! This realistic, skin colored spook hand has red fingernails and big knuckles that are completely realistic. Imagine it poking out of your car, out of a pot, opening a door. Sticks anywhere with special adhesive included. Can be re-used over & over again. It's real weird. No. 8079

**.98**



The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless. Only 50c

No. 239



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**THESE THROW 7-11 ONLY**

You get TWO sets of dice. One set will throw 7 or 11 only. The other set are regular dice. Secretly exchanging the regular for the "trick" dice will enable you to always throw a 7 or 11. Sold only for amusement purposes. No. 6185 per set (4 dice) Only **.50**

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Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth. Only 50c

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Miniature slot machine that really works. Flip the handle and all the winning combinations come up. Fit in any pocket and is carried easily. No. 5089

**.15**



**MAGIC CARDS**

Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks. No. 6182

**1.50**



**WHOOPEE CUSHION**

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings. No. 247

**50c**



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A gigantic 24" snake that will coil and seem to be alive! Throw it into a crowd and watch the fun start. No. 5451

**\$1.50**

Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00

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ITEM	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME

ADDRESS









IT WAS **TERRIBLE**, SAHIB! IT HAD A GRIP LIKE STEEL... AND STILL IT WAS **NOTHING**... NOTHING THAT MY EYE COULD SEE!

I KNOW, RASNU! I SAW NOTHING EITHER...AND YET IT HAD TO BE **SOMETHING**! I SAW...AND I HEARD!



I CAN'T FIND A TRACE OF **ANYTHING**! WHATEVER IT WAS, IT DIDN'T LEAVE THE CRATER! BUT **PART** OF IT HAD TO EMERGE, TO DO WHAT IT DID TO MY BOYS!

YOUR MEN WERE **FORTUNATE**, SAHIB! ALREADY A DOZEN OF OUR VILLAGERS HAVE DIED BY THIS UNKNOWN CREATURE! THAT IS WHY WE CALLED FOR **YOU**, THE GREAT-EST HUNTER OF ALL!



AND ALL OUR TROUBLE BEGAN WHEN THE GREAT CRATER SENT FORTH ITS FIRE AND SMOKE! SOON AFTERWARDS THE EVIL BEFELL US, AND WE SENT FOR YOU!

I'LL MAKE ANOTHER TRY, PENJAB... BUT I PROMISE NOTHING!



I'M GLAD I BROUGHT **THIS** ALONG WITH MY GEAR! UP AGAINST THE **UNKNOWN**, **ANYTHING** IS WORTH A TRY!



ACCORDING TO THE VILLAGERS, THE THING HAS BEEN STRIKING AT NIGHT, AGAINST BEASTS SEARCHING FOR FOOD, OR VILLAGERS RETURNING TO THEIR HOMES! ANYWAY, I'LL HAVE TO SWEAT IT OUT AND HOPE FOR THE BEST!



THE HOURS DRAGGED BY, AND THEN SUDDENLY---

THAT NOISE  
AGAIN---COMING  
FROM THE  
**CRATER!**



AND THEN, BEFORE HIS STARTLED EYES---

SOMETHING IS PULLING  
THAT TREE, PULLING IT  
TOWARDS THE CRATER!  
I'VE GOT TO ACT  
**NOW!**



DASHING FORWARD, STANTON DIRECTED THE HOSE,  
ATTACHED TO THE COMPRESSION TANK STRAPPED  
TO HIS BACK, TO A POINT ABOVE THE CRATER---

THERE'S SOMETHING **THERE**---  
EVEN IF I **CAN'T** SEE IT! BUT  
THIS **COLOR**ED DYE MIGHT  
DO THE TRICK!



SPRAYED INTO THE AIR, THE STREAM OF DYE SUDDENLY  
CAME UP AGAINST SOMETHING, SPREAD OUT, AND THEN  
TO STANTON'S SHOCKED SURPRISE---

GOOD  
HEAVENS  
---**NO!**



AWED BY THE SIGHT, HIS HUNTER'S  
INSTINCTS FORTUNATELY TOOK OVER!  
AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE SOUND OF HIS  
RIFLE SHATTERED THE SILENT  
JUNGLE NIGHT---



Then WITH A SLITHERING SOUND,  
IT FELL BACK INTO THE YAWNING  
PIT---

IT'S **DEAD!**  
WHATEVER IT WAS  
---IT WILL NEVER  
KILL AGAIN!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS STANTON  
RECEIVED THE THANKS OF THE  
GRATEFUL VILLAGERS---

WE ARE ALL  
THANKFUL!  
BUT THIS  
BEAST, THIS  
THING---WHAT  
**WAS IT?**

I DON'T **KNOW**,  
PENJAB! PERHAPS  
IT CAME FROM THE  
BOWELS OF THE  
EARTH ITSELF,  
RELEASED SOMEHOW  
BY THE CRATER! I  
CAN'T BE SURE, BUT LET  
US ALL HOPE  
AND PRAY THAT  
WE SHALL  
**NEVER SEE  
ITS LIKE  
AGAIN!**



THE  
END!



YOU MEET THEM OCCASIONALLY...QUEER LITTLE MEN IN THE SUNSET OF LIFE, MEN OF ODD HABITS AND WEIRD WHIMSIES! TO THE CASUAL EYE, THEY MIGHT SEEM LIKE HARMLESS ZANIES...BUT BEFORE YOU TRY TO PUSH ONE OF THEM AROUND, YOU'D BETTER READ ABOUT...

# The STRANGE CASE of UNCLE HOOBER!

STORY:  
JONATHAN BURNS  
ART:  
TOM HICKEY



AT SEVENTY-FIVE, UNCLE HOOBER WAS IN HIS DOTAGE, LOST IN THE JUVENILE PASTIMES OF SECOND CHILDHOOD...

IT'S WELL BUT UNCLE HOOBER, THAT'S THE THIRD BOX OF BREAKFAST FOOD YOU'VE OPENED THIS MORNING!

WORTH IT, HECTOR... JUST LOOK AT THIS PRIZE I FOUND INSIDE! ALWAYS DID WANT A SHERIFF'S BADGE!

HECTOR WAS THE OLD MAN'S NEPHEW! WITH HIS WIFE MONA, HE HAD THE TASK OF CARING FOR UNCLE HOOBER...

HE'S GETTING MORE RATTLE-BRAINED EVERY DAY! I WOULDN'T TOLERATE HIM FOR A MINUTE IF HE HADN'T PROMISED TO MAKE US HIS HEIRS!

I JUST HAD A LOOK AT HIS ROOM...IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!

JUST LOOK AT THIS CLUTTER! PLASTIC AIRPLANES, MARBLES, PUZZLES, GAMES! THE ROOM IS JUST STUFFED WITH THE PREMIUMS THAT OLD IDIOT FISHES OUT OF THOSE BOXES OF BREAKFAST FOODS!

THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT NOW MONA! BUT SOME DAY IT'LL ALL PAY OFF!







JUST THINK OF IT. IN A YEAR OR TWO AT THE MOST HE'LL BE GONE, AND WE'LL HAVE HIS MONEY TO DO WITH AS WE PLEASE!

IN A YEAR OR TWO...HAH! YOU SAID THAT FIVE YEARS AGO, AND I'M STILL WAITING!



SOMETIMES MONA LOST CONTROL OF HERSELF, HER VICIOUS TEMPER WOULD FLARE INTO UNSPEAKABLE RAGE AND...

I'M GOING TO CLEAN UP THIS GHASTLY MESS ONCE AND FOR ALL!



BUT THE OLD MAN KNEW EXACTLY HOW TO CONTROL HER---

NOW, NOW, MONA! YOU THROW OUT ANY OF MY COLLECTION AND I'LL CUT YOU OFF WITHOUT A PENNY!

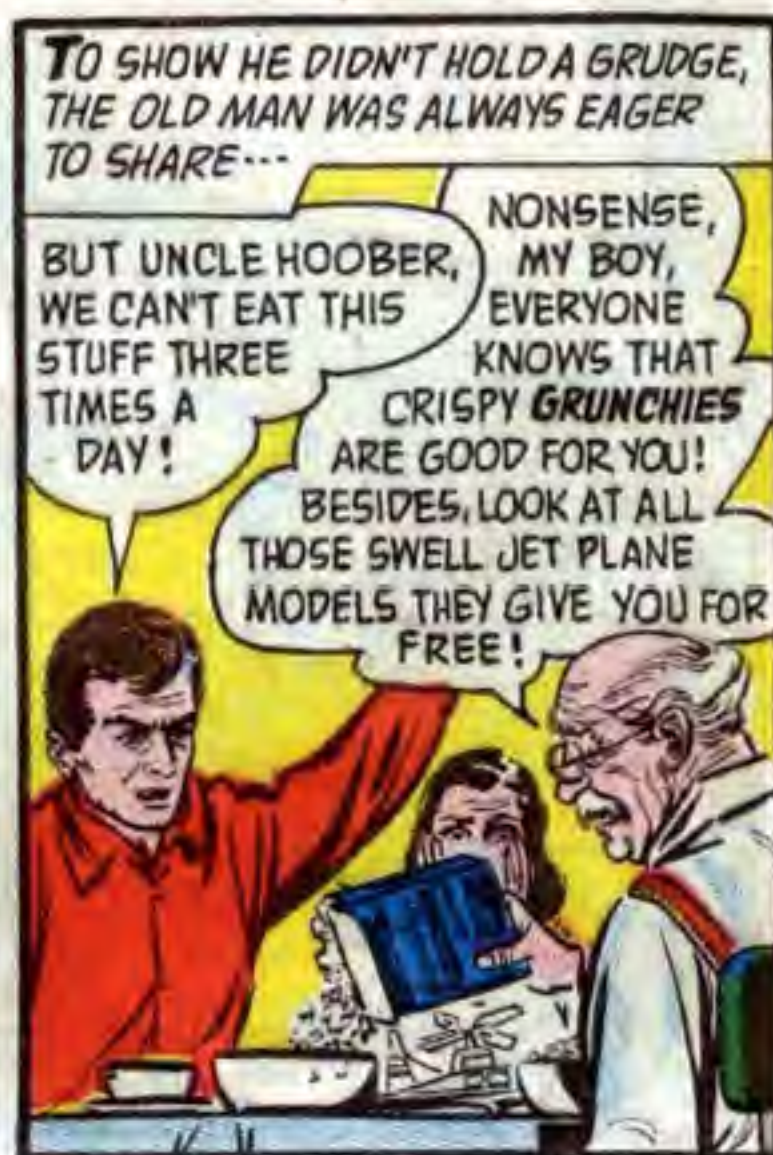
I...I'LL PUT IT ALL BACK AT ONCE!



BUT THE INCIDENT WOULD SOON BE FORGOTTEN AS UNCLE HOOBER RETURNED TO HIS CHILDISH WORLD OF FANTASY---

HERE HE COMES AGAIN...WITH A DOZEN MORE BOXES OF BREAKFAST FOOD!

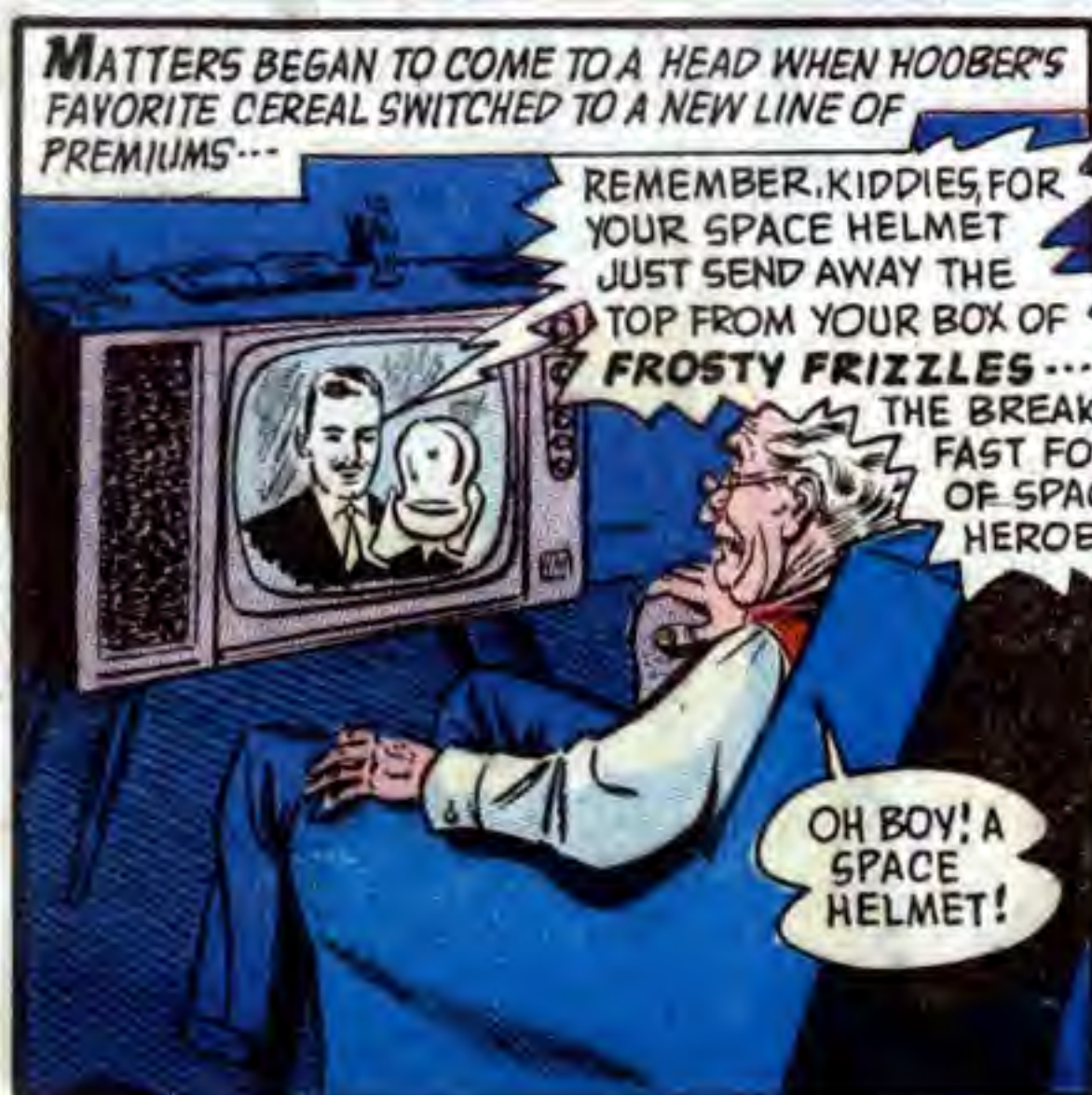
HE'S SPENDING ALL HIS MONEY ON THAT JUNK...THE MONEY THAT SHOULD BE OURS!



TO SHOW HE DIDN'T HOLD A GRUDGE, THE OLD MAN WAS ALWAYS EAGER TO SHARE---

BUT UNCLE HOOBER, WE CAN'T EAT THIS STUFF THREE TIMES A DAY!

NONSENSE, MY BOY, EVERYONE KNOWS THAT CRISPY GRUNCHIES ARE GOOD FOR YOU! BESIDES, LOOK AT ALL THOSE SWELL JET PLANE MODELS THEY GIVE YOU FOR FREE!



MATTERS BEGAN TO COME TO A HEAD WHEN HOOBER'S FAVORITE CEREAL SWITCHED TO A NEW LINE OF PREMIUMS---

REMEMBER, KIDDIES, FOR YOUR SPACE HELMET JUST SEND AWAY THE TOP FROM YOUR BOX OF FROSTY FRIZZLES...

THE BREAKFAST FOOD OF SPACE HEROES!

OH BOY! A SPACE HELMET!



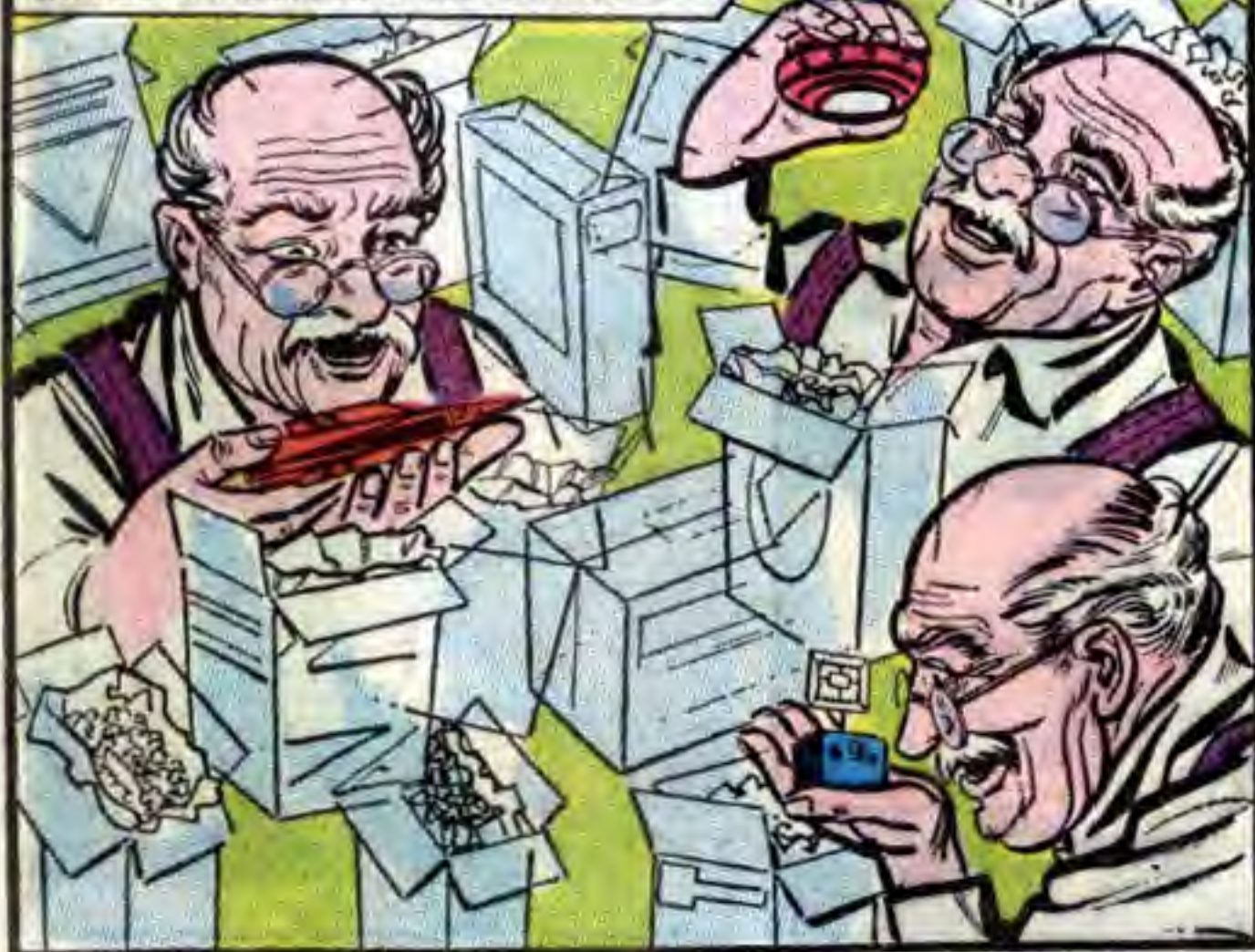
SOON ANOTHER COMPETITOR WAS MAKING A COUNTER-OFFER---

JUST SEND IN THE COUPON ON THE BACK OF YOUR BOX OF JINGLE JETS AND WE'LL SEND YOU THIS RAY-GUN, GUARANTEED TO DISINTEGRATE ANY SPACE MONSTER THAT DARES INVADE OUR EARTH!

WHEE! I'M BUYING A HALF DOZEN BOXES OF JINGLE JETS TOMORROW!



WHEN THE SPACE CRAZE SPREAD TO OTHER BREAKFAST FOODS, UNCLE HOOBER WAS IN HIS GLORY---



THEN ONE DAY THE MAILMAN KNOCKED AT THE DOOR, AND---



WHATEVER IT IS, YOU CAN SEND IT RIGHT BACK!

JUST A MINUTE! I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID, MONA!



HERE'S THE MONEY, FRIEND! BEEN WAITING FOR THAT TELEPORTER FOR THREE WEEKS NOW!

TELE-PORTER? WHAT'S THAT?



I CAN SEE YOU HAVEN'T BEEN WATCHING THE **FROSTY FRIZZLES** PROGRAM, OR YOU'D KNOW! A TELEPORTER'S A GADGET THAT CAN SEND ANYTHING OUT THROUGH SPACE--- JUST BY THROWING A SWITCH!

NOW I'VE HEARD EVERYTHING!



JUST WAIT TILL I PLUG IN THESE WIRES AND I'LL **SHOW** YOU!

HECTOR! **DO** SOMETHING, BEFORE HE CAUSES A SHORT CIRCUIT!



**BUT THE OLD MAN WAS TOO FAST FOR THEM! IN AN INSTANT, HIS DEVICE WAS HOOKED UP AND IN OPERATION---**

GOOD HEAVENS, LOOK! THAT FRAME--- IT'S **GLOWING!**

THAT'S THE **TELEPORTER**, BECOMING ENERGIZED! JUST WATCH--- WHEN I TOSS THIS TOY PLANE INTO THE FORCE-FIELD, THE TELE-PORTER WILL SHOOT IT RIGHT OUT INTO ANOTHER GALAXY!





**BUT A MOMENT LATER, HOOBER'S FACE WAS A MASK OF BITTER DISAPPOINTMENT---**

OH, GOSH!  
IT DIDN'T  
WORK!

OF **COURSE**  
NOT, YOU OLD  
IDIOT! AND YOU  
THREW AWAY \$2.98  
IN GOOD MONEY  
FOR IT!



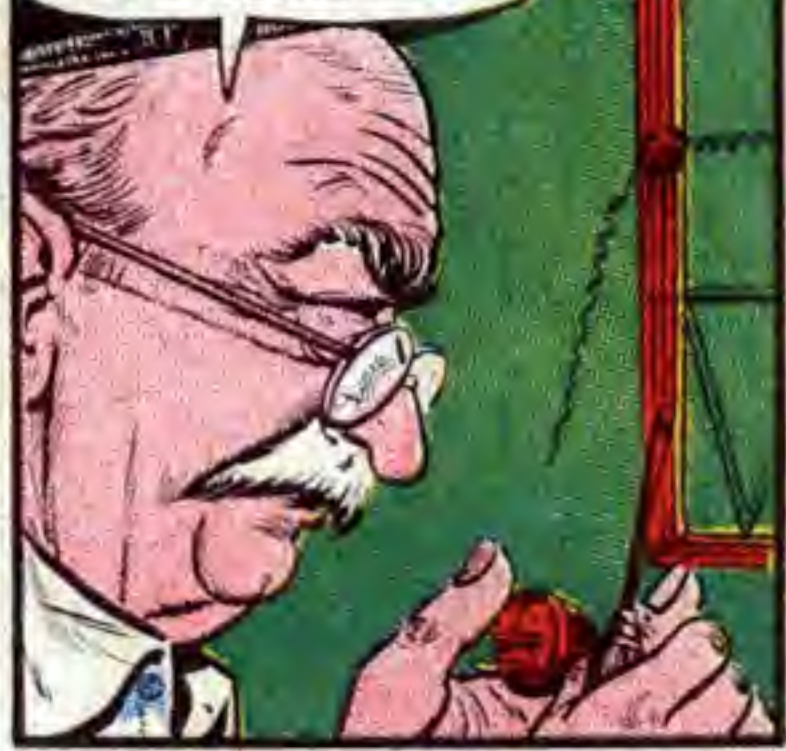
COME ON, HECTOR,  
LET'S GET OUT OF  
HERE BEFORE WE  
LOSE OUR **MINDS!**

MONA, YOU  
MUSTN'T  
EXCITE YOUR-  
SELF! IT WAS  
ONLY A HARM-  
LESS LITTLE  
GADGET, AFTER  
ALL!



**BUT UNCLE HOOBER WAS NOT A MAN  
TO TAKE DEFEAT LYING DOWN---**

DON'T SEE WHY IT WON'T WORK!  
THOSE FROSTY FRIZZLE FOLKS  
WOULDN'T SELL ME A **FAKE**  
TELEPORTER! GUESS I MUST  
HAVE HOOKED IT UP WRONG!  
LET'S SEE, NOW---



**FOR HOURS, HOOBER TINKERED WITH THE STRANGE  
TOY! THEN---**

IT'S NO USE---I JUST CAN'T  
GET IT TO WORK! BUT THERE'S  
ONE LAST CHANGE---



I'LL HOOK THE TELEPORTER IN WITH THIS  
SPACE-WARP PROJECTOR THE JINGLE JETS  
COMPANY SENT ME! MAYBE **THAT'LL** DO  
THE TRICK!



**A MOMENT LATER, THE HOUSE ECHOED WITH A  
WILD CRY OF TRIUMPH!**

**YIIPPEEEE!**  
IT  
**WORKED!**



**WHEN HECTOR AND MONA RETURNED LATER THAT  
NIGHT, THEY HEARD OLD HOOBER'S  
LAUGHTER---**

**HA-HA!**  
IT REALLY  
WORKS!

GOOD HEAVENS, IT  
SOUNDS LIKE HE'S

**REALLY**  
OFF HIS  
ROCKER  
THIS  
TIME!

SOMETHING'S  
GOING ON IN-  
SIDE HIS  
ROOM! WE'D  
BETTER SEE  
WHAT IT IS!





THEY STOOD FROZEN IN THE DOORWAY OF THE OLD MAN'S ROOM, APPALLED AT THE SCENE BEFORE THEM!

UNCLE HOOBER, WHAT ARE YOU **DOING?**

STAND BACK, WOMAN... YOU'RE INTERRUPTING A SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT!



HIS EYES GLITTERING WITH GLEE, HOOBER TOSSED THE CHAIR INTO THE WEIRD DEVICE. WHAT HAPPENED THEN LEFT HECTOR AND MONA TREMBLING...

IT'S **VANISHING**... DISAPPEARING INTO **THIN AIR!**



STAGGERED AT WHAT THEY'D SEEN, THEY QUESTIONED HOOBER, TRYING TO MAKE SENSE OF IT ALL...

WHAT DID YOU **DO** WITH THAT CHAIR? I WANT IT BACK IN THIS ROOM THIS VERY MINUTE!

MONA, THIS TELEPORTER WORKS IN ONLY **ONE DIRECTION!** RIGHT NOW, THAT CHAIR'S PROBABLY SOMEWHERE ON A DISTANT GALAXY... MAYBE A THOUSAND LIGHT YEARS FROM HERE!



**YES,** THE ONLY EXPLANATION THEY COULD GET FROM HIM WAS THAT HALF-MAD STORY OF A STRANGE TOY WHICH COULD HURL ANY OBJECT OUT INTO THE TRACKLESS WASTELAND OF SPACE...

MAYBE THERE **IS** SOMETHING TO THAT STORY! AFTER ALL, WE **DID** SEE THE CHAIR DISAPPEAR BEFORE OUR EYES!

IT WAS AN **HALLUCINATION!** I TELL YOU, HE'S LOST HIS MIND... AND NOW **WE'RE** BEGINNING TO CRACK TOO!



IT WAS THE LAST STRAW FOR MONA! SHE WAS DETERMINED TO RID HERSELF OF OLD HOOBER...

I'VE **HAD** IT! THAT OLD CRACKPOT IS LEAVING THIS HOUSE **TOMORROW**, DO YOU HEAR?

IF WE DRIVE HIM AWAY, HE'S BOUND TO DIS-INHERIT US! WE'VE SPENT FIVE YEARS CARING FOR THAT ZANY, AND YOU'RE THROWING IT ALL AWAY!



YOU COULDN'T BE MORE MISTAKEN, HECTOR, MY LOVE! YOU SEE, I'M GOING TO CALL A **SANITARIUM!** IN YOUR UNCLE'S CONDITION, IT SHOULD BE EASY TO GET HIM COMMITTED!

THAT'S **IT!** AND ONCE HE'S PUT AWAY, WE CAN PETITION THE COURT FOR THE RIGHT TO ADMINISTER HIS MONEY!



**YES,** THE PLAN WAS PERFECT... IT COULDN'T MISS! BUT NEITHER OF THEM NOTICED THE QUIET LITTLE FIGURE STANDING IN THE DOORWAY...

PLEASE HAVE THE AMBULANCE AND GUARDS HERE AT TEN O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORNING! WE'LL HAVE THE PATIENT READY FOR YOU!





THE NEXT MORNING, THEY PAUSED AT THE DOOR OF HOOBER'S ROOM---

MONA, SOMEHOW--- I'M **AFRAID!** WHAT IF SOMETHING GOES **WRONG?**

DON'T BE A FOOL---THERE ARE TWO OF US AGAINST ONE OLD MAN! WHAT CAN HE POSSIBLY DO? COME ON, LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!



THE DOOR SWUNG OPEN AND THERE STOOD THE OLD MAN---A STRANGE, ALMOST FRIENDLY SMILE ON HIS FACE---

GOOD MORNING, UNCLE HOOBER! STILL PLAYING WITH THAT LITTLE TOY OF YOURS?

TOLD YOU YESTERDAY, WOMAN, IT'S **NOT** A TOY! IT'S A **GENUINE TELEPORTER**... AND IT **WORKS!**



WELL, WHATEVER IT IS, YOU'D BETTER PUT IT AWAY FOR NOW! YOU'RE GOING ON A LITTLE TRIP---ER---OUT TO THE COUNTRY!

I **AM**, AM I? THAT'S NOT THE WAY I HEARD IT!

I'M ON TO YOUR UNDERHANDED TRICKS! YOU TWO ARE PLANNING TO SEND ME TO AN **ASYLUM!**

WHY, YOU LITTLE **SNEAK!** YOU MUST HAVE LISTENED TO OUR CONVERSATION!

WELL, YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT! I'LL DISINHERIT YOU BOTH!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF HIS BABBLING! THE AMBULANCE WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE---



IT WAS THEN THAT THEY LEAPED FOR HIM---THE TWO OF THEM, STRONG AND IN THE PRIME OF THEIR LIVES AGAINST ONE LITTLE OLD MAN WITH A TWISTED MIND! BUT EVEN AS THEY MOVED, HE DARTED ASIDE TO AVOID THEIR GRASP---

**GRAB HIM, HECTOR!**

YOU'LL BE **SORRY!**



SUDDENLY, THEY REALIZED WHAT LAY BEFORE THEM---

THE **TELEPORTER!**

WE'RE **FALLING INTO IT!**





IT WAS OVER IN AN INSTANT! ALMOST BEFORE THEY KNEW IT, HECTOR AND MONA WERE TRAPPED IN THE FORCE-FIELD---



IN THE EERIE SILENCE THAT FOLLOWED, THE OLD MAN'S WANDERING MIND SEIZED ON A THOUGHT---

HECTOR AND MONA WERE RIGHT---I WAS DOWNRIGHT SILLY PAYING OUT ALL THAT MONEY FOR THIS GADGET WHEN ALL IT CAN DO IS MAKE THINGS **DISAPPEAR!** THINK I'D BETTER TAKE IT APART!



IT WAS SOON AFTERWARD THAT THE DOORBELL RANG, AND---

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND--- WE GOT A CALL TO PICK UP A PATIENT HERE!

SORRY, FRIEND, BUT THE PARTY THAT CALLED YOU ISN'T **HERE** ANYMORE!



YES, IT WAS TRUE! HECTOR AND MONA HAD GONE ON A JOURNEY---A LONG, **LONG** JOURNEY! AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN A DISTANT GALAXY FAR ACROSS THE UNIVERSE---

**TWIN MOONS!** BUT HECTOR, I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT **HAPPENED** TO US? WHERE **ARE** WE?

I WISH I KNEW!



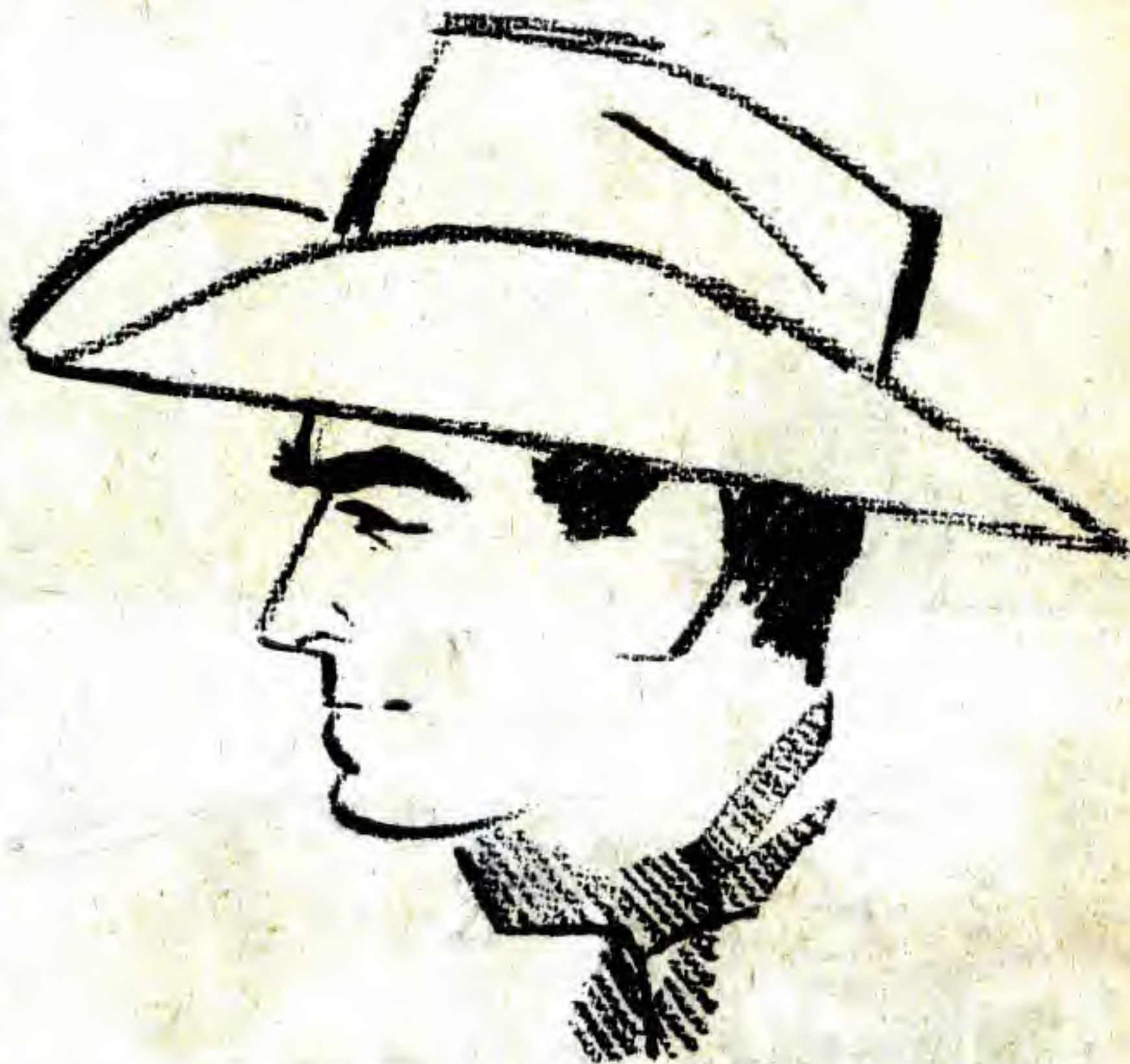
AS FOR UNCLE HOOBER, HE HARDLY EVER MISSES HIS NIECE AND NEPHEW ANYMORE! HE HAS A NEW HOBBY TO KEEP HIM BUSY---



BOY, OH BOY, FOUR NEW PLASTIC DINOSAURS TO ADD TO MY COLLECTION! **HURRAH!**

7.  
The  
END!





# DRAW ME\*

**You may win a \$430<sup>00</sup> scholarship  
in commercial art**

**\*Draw cowboy's head** with pencil, 5 inches high. As winner of contest you get a complete art course—free training for a money-making career in advertising art, illustrating, cartooning, or landscape or portrait painting. You are taught, individually, by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school, founded over 40 years ago.

Many former students of this school are now earning from \$150 a week to over \$50,000 a year. Among all commercial artists today, one out of every ten, it's estimated, has studied with this school. Try for this free art course! Winner also gets professional drawing supplies and a series of valuable art textbooks. Entries for May 1959 contest must be received by May 31. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified.

*Use **1** coupon then pass this page on to a friend.*

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500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.  
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
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**2. ART INSTRUCTION, INC. STUDIO 3049**  
500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

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(PLEASE PRINT)

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Occupation \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_ Apt. \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_  
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**3. ART INSTRUCTION, INC. STUDIO 3049**  
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(PLEASE PRINT)

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Occupation \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_ Apt. \_\_\_\_\_  
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# Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Show You How **EASILY** You Can Have It!

*Charles Atlas*

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

**J**UST tell me where you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll show how you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up t h a t sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered

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When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the **DORMANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY** you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in con-

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Skinny, Weak and run down?  
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**WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT** is told in my **FREE BOOK**

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**Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.**

**SEND NOW** for my book describing my famous method. (Over 3½ **MILLION** fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for **YOU**.

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"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

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- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
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Send me absolutely **FREE** a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man. 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name.....Age.....  
(Please Print or Write Plainly)

Address.....

City.....Zone...State.....



**BOYS • GIRLS  
MEN • WOMEN**

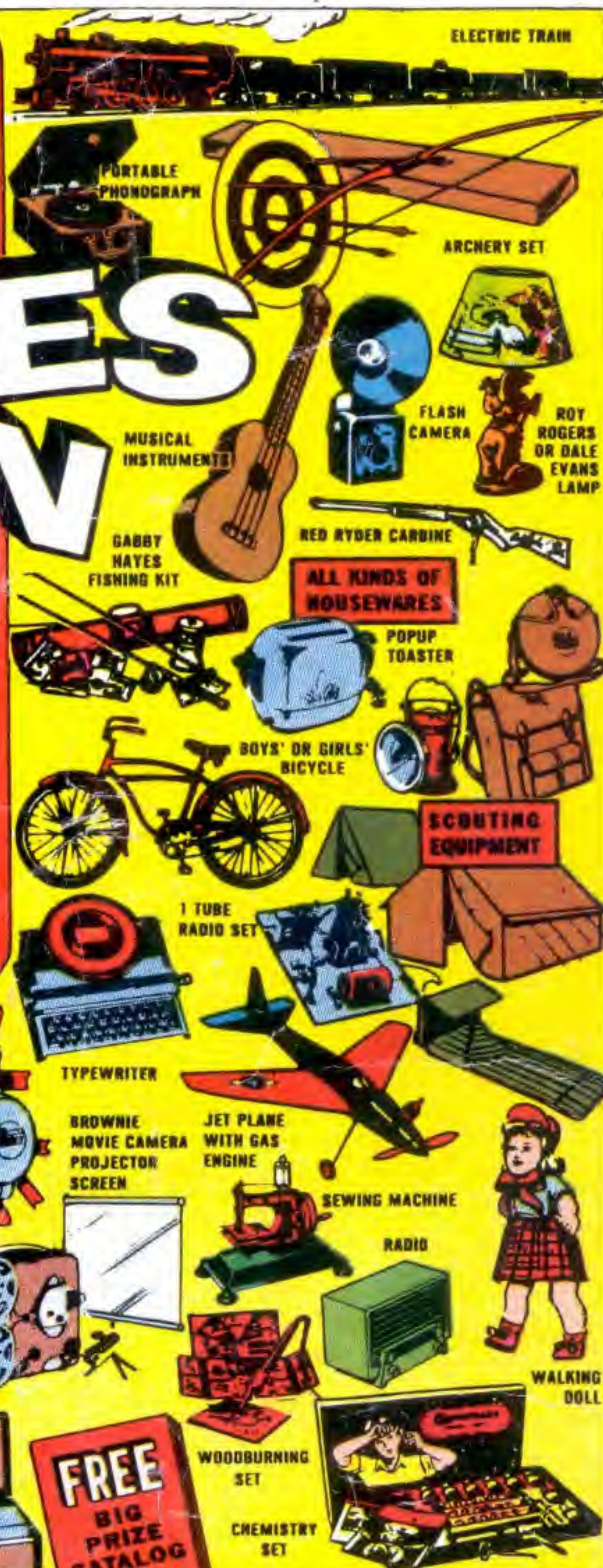
**Boy and Girl Scouts  
Camp Fire Girls - News Boys!**

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**EXTRA!** Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you **FREE** a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club . . . Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours — **PLUS** extra surprises!

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